when I first start courting me honey this likkle thing she'd always tell me find a penny, you pick it up all day long it will bring you luck

well at first I found it suspicious
that me gal should be so superstitious
me bawl, "woman I think you're mad,
no penny ever brought luck - good or bad", but she say

every day I find a penny
lord, every day it bring me luck

we were walking down the road one morning on the street I spied something shining when me bend down to pick it up, "ah look ya, mojo penny come to bring me luck"

you see no girl like to be teased so the next instant she give me the freeze she say, "honey if you don't believe, this time I pack up all me things and leave", oh she say

every day I find a penny
lord, every day it bring me luck

I can see how you might find it funny a gal to quit her man over a penny friends it's amusing, but it's true for that's exactly what me girlfriend do

now for days I've sat sad and lonely
man of good luck I can't find any
all she left me was a piece of bread
a ball of string and the thing she said, wo yeah
lord, yeah
every day I find a penny
lord, every day it bring me luck

'til this afternoon on the street
I hear a tinkling at my feet
when I look down in front of me - what I see
lucky penny sent from heaven for me

as I cried my very last tear the birds they sang, the sky became clear and out of nowhere me gal appear, and she say "here's a penny for your thoughts, my dear"

now my story has found a good end me gal and me are happy again you see, miracles sometimes happen oh yes, but only when you let them in, now me say

every day I find a penny lord, every day it bring me luck Tištěno z www.txp.cz